

# Newport Mercury

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**THE**  
**Newport Mercury,**  
—PUBLISHED BY—  
**JOHN P. SANBORN.**  
372 Thames, Cor. Pelham St.,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1838, and is now in its twenty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed weekly in the English language. It is a large quarto of fifty-six columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and a valuable farmers' and household department. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men. Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance; single copies in wrappers, 5 cents.

Special rates for advertising by the publisher.

## Local Matters.

### The Art Exhibition.

The exhibition given at the Aqueduct House parlors this week under the auspices of the ladies of the First Methodist Church proved a source of delight to all who witnessed it and must remain one of regret to those who did not. Those who, on entering the building, were directly upstairs did well, for they saw a most excellent collection of articles of antiquity which those who visited the parlors first found little time for seeing. Here were spinning wheels of olden times with "arabesque" to work them; an old fireplace with its long crane loaded with pots and kettles; early chairs that came over in the Mayflower; silver and china tea sets; a brass and iron candlestick, books, ornaments, Indian relics, and, in fact, everything necessary to show the habits and customs of our ancestors.

The art exhibition was in the parlors on the first floor and showed by far the finest collection ever seen in Newport. Here were came of rare and historic jewels, miniatures, etc., etc., while the walls were hung with elegant tapestries, lace, embroideries and other specimens of artful handwork. Among the jewels were a gold watch presented by Napoleon I. to Marshal Bessier; a necklace of coral of the sovereigns and rulers of France, from Napoleon on to the present day; watch and chain formerly belonging to Louis XVI., with portraits of Louis, Marie Antoinette, their children and Mme. Elizabeth, and a copper brooch of the first century, taken from an ancient Celtic tomb in Upper Austria. In the collection of portraits, some 200 in number, appeared the finest reproductions of such well known artists as Malouin, Garay, Staley, Sully, Lely, Meurt, Trutt, Miss Ann Hall, Miss Goodridge and many others. Among the rich hangings were two Japanese tapestries of elegant workmanship, said to be worth \$1000 per square yard. Miss Ella Davis was in charge of the art department and no much credit cannot be given her for the excellent collection which she succeeded in getting together and the good taste displayed in their arrangement.

### Death of Maj. Kelley.

Mr. John W. Sherman received by telegraph Thursday the sad news of the death of his son-in-law, Maj. James E. Kelley, of the U. S. 3d Artillery, stationed at New Orleans. He died at 9:30 Wednesday evening. No particulars as to his death have yet been received, but it must have been sudden as no notice of his illness had been sent to his friends North. Major Kelley joined the army in 1851 as a private and was soon made corporal. He was promoted to 2nd Lieut. Nov. 29, 1861, and to 1st Lieut. on the same day, June 27, 1862. He was brevetted Captain for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Gaines' Mills, Virginia, and on the 13th of December of the same year he received the brevet rank of Major for gallant services at the battle of Fredericksburg. He was made captain in the regular army Dec. 20, 1872, and for the last few years has been stationed at New Orleans. He married in 1868 Eudora S., daughter of John W. Sherman of this city, who survives him. He leaves four children.

### Notice to Registry Voters.

The City Clerk has no important notice in the advertising columns to all those who wish to be come voters during the year 1885. All those who vote by the payment of a registry tax must go to the City Clerk's office before December 31st and record their names. As only about three weeks remain in which this registry can be done it should be attended to at once. The city clerk's office is open every day from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., and Friday nights till 9 P. M.

### Amusements at the Rink.

The Cora and Gertrude Jackson combination gave a most excellent entertainment Saturday evening, as did Prof. Frank Clayton Thursday evening. Both entertainments were attended by large and appreciative audiences, and if the management confine this high character of entertainments the opening nights of the rink will be looked forward to with delight by a large number of citizens. The rink will be open next Thursday evening from 7:30 to 10:30. Music by the New Hampshire band.

### Death of the Life-Saving Station.

Capt. Joseph Sherman, (in his 80th year) accompanied by his daughter, Miss Lizzie Sherman, left for New York, last evening, and will sail at noon to-day from that port, for Savannah, in the steamship Chattanooga, Capt. Catharine. Upon their arrival at Jacksonville, Florida, and will proceed from there to Mandarin, on the St. Johns River, where they propose to pass the winter, and return home in the spring. The best wishes of their friends accompany them.

### Benj. F. Thurston of this city has accepted the position of principal of the high school at Barrington. Mr. Thurston is a graduate of Brown University, in the 1880 class, and highly fitted for the position. He enters upon his duties Monday.

J. M. Hildeson and family have gone to New York for the winter.

### Henry Augustus Kaul.

In the death of Alderman Kaul last Sunday evening Newport lost one of her leading and best-known citizens. With the exception of two years, 1876-7 and 1877-8, Mr. Kaul has been a member of the Board of Aldermen from the first Ward since 1873 and was re-elected to that position for 1885 at the last municipal election.

During this long term of public service Mr. Kaul has served on all the leading committees of the City Council, in many instances as chairman, and, though a conservative man, was ever ready to advocate that which he believed to be for the best interest of the City. Though identified with various business enterprises during the latter years of his life he always stuck to his trade of carpenter and builder. He was director for several years in the Cliff Cottage Association, a part of the time acting as treasurer, and at his death was silent partner in the firm of Wm. O. Cozzano & Co., carpet dealers. The deceased was a member of Union Lodge K. of H., and of the Northern Mutual Relief Association, from each of which his family will receive a benefit of \$2000. He was also a member of the First Baptist Church of this city.

In all his associations, whether business or social, Mr. Kaul was thoroughly well liked and respected, and few men could have been removed from our midst who would have been more universally missed or sincerely mourned. A widow and eight children survive him.

His funeral was solemnized from his late residence on Bridge street on Wednesday and was attended by a large concourse of friends and relatives. Mayor Franklin and the members of the City Council were present, also Ex-Mayor Bloom, Ex-Mayor Winthrop, Ex-City Marshal Read and Brayton, a large number of the former members of the City Council, most of the city officers, the police force and some twenty of the police force under command of Sergeant Flynn, and many other of our prominent citizens. The services at the house were conducted by Rev. Mr. Ryder of the First Baptist Church, after which Union Lodge No. 603, K. of H., took charge of the remains. At the cemetery the beautiful service of the order was performed. The lodge turned out fifty strong under the marshaling of John H. Peckham to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of their departed brother. The honors were taken from the lodge and were all Past Dictators, which position the deceased had also held in that body. They were Wm. S. Bacheller, A. C. Griffith, John B. Mason, J. H. Goddard, H. D. Scott and Robert McIntosh.

### Singing School.

A good number attended the opening at Touro chapel of Prof. Soale's Singing School Thursday evening considering the attractions at the fair and skating rink. It is desired that the attendance should be largely augmented the next rehearsal, Thursday evening, Dec. 11, to make the undertaking a success. The terms for tuition are two dollars including the book to be used, which is a new one from the same family attend, a very liberal reduction is made. Come one, come all, next Thursday evening at Touro chapel and see the working of a genuine singing school.

### The History of the Re-Union.

The history of the Re-Union of the Sons and Daughters of Newport, which is being written by the Secretary of the Re-Union Committee, Mr. Frank G. Harris, and which will be published in a few days, promises to be a pleasant contribution to local literature.

### Second Baptist Church Lecture.

The second lecture of the Second Baptist church course will be given next Monday evening, in the church vestry, by T. Edwin Brown, D. D., the popular pastor of the First church, Providence. Subject of Lecture, "Shore of his Locks." Dr. Randolph, of this city, will speak of "Veritas and the Buried Cities," on Thursday evening, December 18th, instead of Monday of that week, as previously announced. Dr. J. H. Vincent with "That Boy" will close the course, so successfully commenced, January 1st.

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### City Council.

The members of the City Council came together Tuesday evening for the regular monthly business, but the feelings of sadness and regret which the sight of the heavenly-draped vacant chair at the foot of the Aldermen's table and the knowledge that he who had so long and ably filled it, had been by death removed from their councils forever made it the universal desire of both bodies to transact only that business which was absolutely necessary and to adjourn as early as possible. Consequently the reading of the records was dispensed with and the only business taken up was that ordering the payment of the following bills in accordance with the Finance Committee:

City Asylum	\$372.84
Fire Department	685.12
Streets and Highways	3,449.90
Sewers	3,077.01
Public Works	181.85
Waiver and Police	1,011.40
Public Schools	3,971.61
Lighting Streets	2,140.10
Salaries	777.49
Ward Medics	29.81
Removal of Soil and House Offal	25.24
Hooks, Stationery and Printing	27.74
Coffin and Burial Ground Fund	508.00
Water Supply	2,400.00
Burial Grounds	60.00
Improvement Fund for Fountains	20.00
Due Fund	20.00
Jewish Synagogue Fund	70.00
Indigents	418.24
Ward Burial Ground Fund	10.00
Sheldon Burial Lot Fund	0.00
Charles Burial Lot Fund	0.00
Island Bridge	135.85
	\$20,752.01

The following communication from His Honor the Mayor was then read and received and suitable resolutions of respect introduced by Alderman Langley were unanimously adopted, after which the meeting adjourned until Thursday evening.

### EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

Newport Dec. 2, 1884.  
Gentlemen of the City Council: It is with feelings of sadness I announce to you, officials, the decease, on Sunday Nov. 30, at his residence on Bridge street, of Henry Augustus Kaul, Alderman of the First Ward.

His decease was a painful and lingering nature, yet uttered no words of complaint, but with patience and resignation he awaited the summons to leave the scenes of earth to enter the eternal city where death is to be no more.

He was a man of quiet and retiring disposition, firm and unyielding in his convictions of duty, and faithful and fearless in the discharge of his official obligations.

He was first elected to the Board of Aldermen for the municipal year 1873-74. From that time to the present with the exception of years 1877-78 and 1878-79, he has been re-elected. He was a member of the Board of Aldermen for the municipal year, that showing that he possessed, in a marked degree, the confidence of his constituents.

I would respectfully recommend that the City Council attend the funeral which will be held at Touro chapel, and that suitable resolutions of respect to the memory of our late associate, and of sympathy for his afflicted family, be placed upon the records.

### REPORT OF THE MAYOR.

Thursday evening the regular routine of business was gone through with. The quarterly report of the City Engineer and the report of the Street Commissioner were received and referred to the committee on Streets and Highways.

### REPORT OF THE TAX COLLECTOR.

The annual report of the Tax Collector was received and referred to the Finance Committee.

### NEWPORT AS AN ENGLISH TOWN.

(Continued.)  
Editor of the Newport Mercury: There is to the world at the present time, enough that is good to it, or in the belief that your readers, one and all, were shocked at the recital of the monstrous murder referred to in our article of Nov. 29, and that they hoped immediate punishment might be inflicted on the crew of "murderers" by the commander of the English vessel then in port. Beyond all shadow of doubt the vessel was overtaken, and a crew from the English vessel, armed with the authority of the crown of England, boarded her, but not a slave was to be found, for the reason that for miles and miles distant those unfortunate beings, so heartlessly sacrificed, were now resting on the b-d of the ocean, their bones soon to help make white that path from Africa to America, which in the world's history is ever to remain a lasting reminder to the decadent of the most villainous act of traders ever known.

The law of England at that time was, that if no slaves were found on board a captured vessel she could not be detained, and although from the deck of the English vessel they caught, with the aid of glasses, have seen the horrible death of the cargo, and, in searching the hold of the vessel, evidence of their recent occupation by the slaves, it was not such proof as the law required, so the vessel was allowed to depart, which she did, making all possible haste to some port where she could obtain the necessary supplies and then sail for Africa for another cargo. We regret that we cannot record the punishment of these inhuman monsters, but we are sure that as God liveth their punishment was commensurate with the enormity of their crimes. Law makers in those days, as well as at the present time, have always—and we think oftentimes knowingly—left some weak point by which big villians generally escape, though of England we can say, in contradiction of our own laws, that England punishes the guilty when legally convicted—the position in life occupied by the culprit being no immunity as in other cases in America.

All church-goers, whether baptized members or simply of the congregation, have a very commendable pride in everything that pertains to the character and conduct of the members, nevertheless there are those who go astray, and the public at large are very soon acquainted with all delinquencies. The Quakers, however, by reason of a sort of discipline peculiar to themselves, have a very strict way of correcting those who are not strictly church-going, and it matters not who is under discipline, they are by their councils reprimanded and again set on the right path of duty without the knowledge of the outside world. And in such cases there is a pitiful world of initiation for we never hear of any member of this church being arrested for any violation of the laws, and very often they are engaged in such at law.

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### UNITY CLUB LECTURE.

Hon. Wm. Parsons of Ireland, who lectures before the Unity club in the Channing Memorial Church next Thursday evening, is considered by many the most brilliant lecturer now in the platform. He was the friend of Dickens, Thackeray and other leading literary and political lights of England, took an active part in the Reform agitation, and for ten years past has filled successful lyceum engagements in this country. Mr. Parsons has requested that the topic of his lecture be changed to "Old Ireland," the wonderful story of Dr. Schellenbaum's discoveries," which is considered his most popular lecture. Mr. Parsons is peculiarly qualified to treat this question interestingly. His clerical attainments, his visits to Mycenae, the scene of Dr. Schellenbaum's discovery, and his imaginative, witty and eloquent style of speaking, all promise his hearers, an instructive and entertaining evening.

### BUILDING NOTES.

J. D. Johnson is building for Mrs. James Rudolph on Church street, a Queen Anne Cottage of two and a half stories, 40 feet square, with piazza, bay windows and balconies. The first and second stories are to be finished in hard wood with fireplaces in every room.

### JOHN BROWN MEMORIAL.

Thursday being the twenty-fifth anniversary of the execution of Captain John Brown, our colored citizens and others assembled at Touro chapel in the evening and celebrated the great event with appropriate ceremonies. Rev. F. J. Cropper presided and gave a brief history of the hero's life which elicited the great results of that life and death. Appropriate addresses were also made by Rev. E. F. Clark, W. J. Hollingshead and Messrs. W. B. Serlington, C. F. D. Fagerweather, Geo. T. Downing and others. Music was furnished by select choir.

### IN THE MERCURY WINDOW.

Picture of Rev. James Honyman, copied from an engraving made in Newport in 1774.

### CITY BRIEFS.

#### Findings of Newport and Newporters.

J. Austin Stevens of New York has been in town this week.

Mr. F. W. Andrews of Boston has been in town this week.

Mrs. Thos. K. Gibbs and family have returned to New York for the winter.

Miss May E. Steelman, formerly of this city, is in town.

The location of Seal rock which was struck by the Tennessee is now marked by a buoy.

L. F. Atkinson and family have been guests at the United States Hotel this week.

Gen. J. H. Van Allen will spend the winter abroad.

Edward L. Dickey is spending the winter in Florida.

The B. & O. Telegraph Company have a branch office on Balausavane.

Phillip S. Tazart and family have closed their cottage on Broadway and gone to New York for the winter.

#### EX-ALDERMAN JOHN H. GIBBS, JR., HAS BEEN YETTING A WEEK'S RECREATION AT THE METROPOLIS (N. Y.) W. K.

Mr. Catharine Cornell who has been at Touro the past season has gone to New York for the winter.

Miss Julia Eldridge has rented her villa on Ochre Point to F. W. Vanderbilt of New York for next season.

The Old Colony Company have declared dividends of \$3.50 per railroad share and \$1 per steamboat share.

Mr. William Cole has gone to Concord, Mass., where he will engage the construction of a dam for Mr. Geo. H. Norman.

Brenton's reef buoy which dragged its anchor during the gale last week has been put in place by government steamer Cactus.

Commodore Samuel R. Platt of the N. Y. Y. C. O., the owner of schooner Montauk, died at his residence in New York Monday evening.

Mr. Sheffield has been appointed a member of the Committee on Glaciers, on Mines, on Revolutionary Patriots, and on Women Suffrage.

Department Commander A. K. McMahon instituted a new Grand Army Post at Phoenix early this week, to be known as McGregor Post, No. 14.

The U. S. New Hampshire Orchestra, Prof. McQueen, leader, has been engaged for next season at the Newport Casino at a salary of \$2000 per week.

Commodore Charles O'Neil has been ordered to report on board at West Point, and Lieutenant Commander Henry W. Lyon has been ordered to the compass station at Newport.

The losses by fire on Mrs. D. W. Holmes' cottage on Narragansett avenue have been adjusted, the insurance companies allowing \$4,700 on the furniture and \$500 on the building.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Morgan, have chartered a large steam yacht in England, for a winter cruise in the Mediterranean, and through the Suez Canal to Japan, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Yzagola.

Mr. E. W. Bliss, the Evangelist, is meeting with great success here. His praise services at the Y. M. C. A. rooms are largely attended and highly appreciated. Whether talking or singing his large audiences never seem to tire.

Wm. H. Coffin, builder, is making extensive additions to the Dame cottage on Broadway. He is also doing considerable work for Henry Hallow, Esq., at the Malbone estate. He is enlarging the stable and making other improvements.

Bids for the city bonds to be issued for the erection of the new school building in the fifth ward were opened Monday. It was decided not to accept any bids however until the deed of the property be obtained when it is thought a more explicit advertisement may secure more satisfactory bids.

John Sullivan, third mate of the Old Colony Co's steamer Pilgrim, was instantly killed in New York Saturday morning while engaged in superintending the removal of baggage from the vessel. He was struck by a crate of trucks which fell from the hold. Sullivan was 33 years of age and belonged in Fall River.

A bazaar for the benefit of Zion church is to be held at the Op. ra House next Tuesday, during the day and evening. A turkey dinner with all the "fixings" will be served at noon and also in the evening. The U. S. New Hampshire orchestra, Prof. McQueen leader, will furnish the music and a thoroughly good time is guaranteed to all who attend.

Charles W. Coggeshall, a native of this city and a brother of our worthy poetaster, was elected a member of the New Bedford Board of Aldermen Tuesday. He received the largest vote of any of the officers. The Mayor was chosen by 230 plurality. Mr. Coggeshall had 602 plurality in a vote of 1,400. We congratulate the honorable gentleman on his success.

Mr. Sheffield, our new Senator in Congress was sworn in Tuesday. He is very pleasantly alluded to by the press and already called the Daniel Webster of the Senate. Mr. Sheffield will make a Senator of whom the State need not be ashamed, and if the General Assembly see fit to confirm the nomination of the Governor, they will do themselves and the State great credit.

The wonderful spectacular drama of Zerk in which has been running in the Boston Theatre for months is still drawing crowded houses. It is one of the great attractions of Boston at present. The scenery is said to be the finest ever put on a Boston stage. Newporters visiting Boston should be sure to pay a visit to the Boston Theatre. Performances every evening and Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

### NEW ORLEANS EXHIBITION.

The greatest exhibition at New Orleans will open about the middle of the month and remain open until next June, six months. It will be on a much larger scale than the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia in 1876, the buildings being nearly double the size of those at the Centennial. The main building at New Orleans covers thirty-three acres of ground and is the longest building ever erected. These buildings are located in the midst of an orange and lime grove with all manner of tropical flowers growing in profusion all around. The railroads have fixed the fare from New York to New Orleans and return at forty-five dollars. The tickets will carry passengers over the Pennsylvania Central to Washington or Cincinnati. From these places the tickets are good over a variety of routes. Mr. J. E. Green of the New York and Boston Express Co. is the agent for the sale of these tickets in this city.

### THE NEXT ANNUAL MEETING OF THE DEPARTMENT OF R. I., G. A. R., WILL BE HELD IN NEWPORT THE LATTER PART OF JANUARY.

The next annual meeting of the Department of R. I., G. A. R., will be held in Newport the latter part of January.

## Poetry.

## The Bell-Ringer and the Angels.

BY ERNEST W. SHURTLEW.

The good bellman climbed his lonely tower,  
Where coted the doves, each to his gentle mate.  
Day's glory faded with the hour,  
And shadows were here and there about the gate.  
The years had crowned with white the old man's brow,  
And from his life his dearest joys had flown,  
The friends his heart had loved were dead and now  
Of all his kindred he was left alone.  
His mellowed lips the death of evening told,  
O'er hissing words and given the music rung;  
Then night's blue gates were sealed with stars of gold,  
And beauty watched in heaven with silent tongue.  
Soon, like the spirit of the quiet hour,  
From eastern drums the smiling moon arose,  
And through the lovely chapel's fretted tower  
The slanting beams streamed in like silver snows.  
The bellman turned, gazing on the night:  
He thought of all his kindred gone to rest,  
He longed to view them in their glory bright  
And escape his children to his breast.  
He thought of Easter's risen Lord. He thought  
Of Mary weeping at her Master's feet;  
And from his lips the prayer his mother taught  
Fell like an echo of his childhood sweet.  
When, for the second time, in beauty rare,  
Beside him stood, more bright than young can tell,  
Pure thoughts of God had made their features fair,  
And blessings from their lips like music fell.  
The wondering bellman raised his trembling hand  
To shield his eyes, with glory dimmed and dazed.  
"Oh, speak!" he cried "from what celestial land  
Have ye descended?" Spelled with joy he gazed.  
Upon their shining brows, their gentle eyes;  
And as their quiet answer charmed his ear,  
He felt his joyous soul within him rise,  
Glad as a bird that feels its freedom near.  
"We are the angels Life and Death," they sang,  
"Chorded between us, which shall be thy guide!"  
Dumb for a moment was the bellman's tongue,  
Then, with a sudden thrill of joy he cried:  
"What! Life and Death? I thought that Death was dead!"  
"I thought he came with sorrow in his breath—  
But he is both so mild, so bright appear,  
I know not which is Life or Death!"  
Then forth he stretched his trembling arm, and took  
The nearer angel's shining garment hem;  
For in his eyes he saw a gentle look  
That mirrored him of Christ of Bethlehem.  
The angel smiled, and he the smile returned.  
"Art thou not Life?" he asked, with eager breath.  
"Not so," the angel spoke; "yet thou hast earned  
Through me immortal joys; lo! I am Death!"  
Night hurried on. The stars of morning gray  
Grew dim; and in the East pale colors played.  
The bellman's spirit then had passed away  
To wear the crown his life on earth had made.  
And this is dying—that which man calls Death,  
Not as a dark and fearful shadow comes;  
It is an angel mild, with loving breath,  
That does God's gentle bidding in our homes.

## Moonlight.

BY KIMBARDIE.

I am moonlight, very moonlight,  
I am seen from far and near,  
Dancing hither and thither o'er the land  
And across the waters clear.  
I lit in and out through the bushes  
I light up the ocean spray,  
Then at the cuckoo's calling  
I dance slowly away.  
Fond lovers look for my coming  
With eager expectant hearts,  
And Cupid counts his arrows  
To gayly win his darts.  
And many sweet words have been whispered  
By my dancing silvery light,  
And many sparkling romances  
Are due to a moonlight night.

## Selected Tale.

## SETTLING DOWN.

"Ahem! Well, my dear, we'll settle down for good. No more nonsense now, you know. Married people must be sensible some time, so we may as well begin right away."  
"Excuse me, Louis; that's just what I think. Now, of course you'll leave off smoking, and won't think of treating your friends just to be 'sociable'—"  
"I know you don't care about it yourself; and as for the friends, the blindest every trifling and attending champagne suppers in the evening with frivolous bachelors, why—"  
"Now, just hold on, little girl; I began this conversation."  
"Yes, sir; and I'm finishing it."  
"But, my dear, you must abide by my judgment."  
"Must, did I hear you say? Why this assumption of noble dignity, my lord and master? But of course I will listen."  
"Well, saucybox, to begin with, married people are generally dignified. What is becoming in a young miss is very unbecoming in a married woman."  
"You don't say!"  
"Yes, but I do say! And now remember you said you would listen."  
"And haven't I been listening?"  
"Then allow me to finish my remarks. You must learn to be more dignified, more circumspect; in short, I would like to have you drop some of your impulsive manners. They are very inconsistent with your present position, and the fact is, I want you to put the repression on your conduct."  
"Do you, indeed? Well, now, Mr. Weldon, would you not like a glass of water or a sip of lemonade after that long-winded speech? You ought to get a position as a Sunday-school superintendent, you can give such good advice, and it seems so natural for you to command obedience."  
"And I'm afraid it's equally natural for you not to obey."  
"Now, Louis, I think it would be prudent to drop the conversation."  
"Agreed, my dear!"  
And Louis Weldon and his month-old bride stopped talking and looked at each other; he was grave and dignified, and she just as impudent and unconcerned as possible.  
Louis Weldon was a grave, proud man, with a splendid intellect, though somewhat prejudiced against strong-minded women.  
And she, Lelia Weldon, was one of those gay, irrepressible girls who, like a mettlesome horse, chafed at the least restraint.  
She might be crushed, but she could not be curbed; and there was where Louis Weldon made a serious mistake in judging his wife; but why he should care to suppress the characteristics that had charmed him in their lover days was a mystery to Lelia.  
She was a handsome girl, in the dark style of beauty.  
Her eyes were simply glorious.  
The ideas of Louis Weldon and his wife were generally different; but they both agreed in one respect, and that was their love for each other.  
They had spent nearly a month roaming around eight-sees, and they had been so happy. Lelia vaguely wondered if the perfect Heaven-caught rays of the honeymoon would continue to shine until the silver setting of life's evening.  
"Now, Louis, I don't want you to scold me," said Lelia, making a comical failure of trying to assume a martyr-like air as her husband began to talk seriously.  
"Of course I shall not scold you!" And Louis Weldon kissed the half-pouting lips. "But really, my dear, I want you to abide by my wishes."  
"With pleasure, Louis."  
"Now I consider my judgment superior to yours in some things."  
"And if you can only convince me of the last-mentioned fact, I suppose things generally will assume that even tenor that is so admirable."  
"Well, we won't discuss the matter any further at present."  
And Louis Weldon lighted a cigar and strolled leisurely down town, forgetting for the first time to leave the accustomed kiss on Lelia's scarlet mouth.  
One thing was evident, thought Mr. Weldon; Lelia showed signs of rebellion, and in his judgment, to have a happy home must be the ruler.  
And yet he did not mean to be unkind.  
Oh, no!  
No man ever does; but Lelia would not please him if she continued in the old irrepressible way.  
One day, as he sat reading, a pair of soft hands suddenly blinded his eyes, and the owner of the hands said gayly—  
"Who is it?"  
"Lelia."  
"Yes, sir; right the first time."  
"Lelia, don't you know I don't like to be disturbed when I am reading?"  
"Then you shouldn't read while I'm present."  
"This paper is very interesting."  
"Complimentary to the paper."  
And Lelia began humming a little snatch of love-song to hide the lump that seemed swelling in her throat.  
"Lelia, I wish you would leave off singing those sentimental songs," said Mr. Weldon, without glancing from his paper.  
"Well, then, what would you prefer—'Hold the Fort' or 'Old Hundred'?"  
But Mr. Weldon was reading a very interesting item, and failed to answer.  
The next morning he was sitting philosophically smoking, when Lelia walked gayly into the room.  
"Oh, Lelia, do try and be more dignified. You are so impulsive for a married lady. What you need is taming, my dear. Mustangs have been broken in, you know," he added as he saw a rebellious light gather in Lelia's big black eyes. "What do you want, my dear?"  
There was a spasm of temper about Lelia, as she answered—  
"Louis, we are out of vinegar, so come sugar and water and have mixed—"  
"together, and if you'll just step down and talk to it a little, no doubt we shall have plenty of the sourest kind."  
"Lelia!"  
"Sit!"  
"Are you aware to whom you are speaking?"  
"Certainly, Mr. Weldon; I'm talking to the flower of this family; in fact, you are the entire plant—vinegar plant, to speak accurately!"  
Mr. Weldon puffed at his cigar reflectively a few moments, then said—  
"I see plainly that you need taming. I have got my little mustang tamed, and now I must tame her. But let's make a bargain, Lelia dear. What will you take not to do anything unbecoming to a married lady for a month?"  
"Just the same amount you would take not to speak a single cross word to me during the length of time mentioned, or scold about anything."  
"Now, Mr. Weldon, I prefer to be the judge of my own conduct, without any restraint from petticoat rule; and really, pet, you wouldn't have other people think that I was a hen-pecked husband, would you?"  
And Mr. Weldon pinched Lelia's cheek playfully.  
"And, Louis, my love, you wouldn't have other people think that I was a down-trodden wife?"  
Mr. Weldon wrinkled his brow thoughtfully, but said nothing; yet he kept well in his mind a set determination to subdue to proper decorum his impulsive little wife.  
At the end of the year he flattered himself that he had succeeded admirably; but somehow he did feel lonely with his reticent wife whenever he thought of their old lover days.  
He had succeeded in his wishes and yet he was not satisfied.  
Then interfering people would talk when they saw the change creeping over Lelia Weldon.  
"Ah, she has found him out," one old maid remarked.  
"It's taming her, that's plain," said a married friend. "And when she is tamed enough for a woman eighty years old, then he'll flirt with all the gay girls, and have the beautiful excuse that home has no attractions for him; his wife uncongenial to his nature and he must seek an affinity elsewhere."  
"It's all nonsense, love is," said another acquaintance. "Before he was married he went to see her three times a week and took her everywhere, and was so devoted; and now I don't suppose he takes her out once a month. His presence at his meals is sufficient for a married woman. I suppose that the awful fact that she might actually enjoy a theatre or lecture over enters his mind; but such amusements seem to be necessary to his happiness still!"  
These and many other remarks not complimentary to Mr. Weldon were freely indulged in by their talkative friends.  
But had they really known under what suppression Mr. Weldon's high spirits were kept, they would have been greatly surprised.  
Mr. Weldon did not mean to treat his wife unkindly, but he had only taken a peep at her end of the telescope.  
Only married a year, and yet it seemed a lifetime to Lelia.  
One evening when sitting alone she heard Mr. Weldon's step earlier than usual.  
A wave of gladness swept over her face, then it died away, and a hard, bitter light crept into those glorious eyes.  
She started as if to meet her husband, then sat down as she wearily thought it was of no use; he would only come to her childlike.  
But somehow a different spirit seemed to actuate Mr. Weldon.  
As he came in he looked half pityingly at the quiet woman sitting there, then said with assumed lightness—  
"Can't you kiss a fellow, Lelia, when he comes home earlier than usual?"  
Mrs. Weldon was somewhat surprised, but she answered coldly—  
"I hardly think it would be becoming to my dignity as a married woman."  
A sort of frown gathered on Mr. Weldon's face, but he crossed the room to where she sat in her pride.  
"Lelia," he said, tenderly, "a boy brought a telegram to my office to-day that said that Lily was dead."  
Lelia knelt her slender hands convulsively together, and repeated the words slowly, as though scarcely comprehending their meaning.  
Lily was Lelia's older sister, and Mr. Weldon remembered the pale pallid girl who was introduced to him at their wedding as "Sister Lily."  
And he had wondered how anyone, and especially Lelia's sister, could grow so spiritless.  
Her husband was a grave, reticent man that Weldon had admired for his changeless dignity; but he could not help contrasting the impetuous tiger-lily and the white, wilted lily, as he called the two sisters.  
Now Lily was dead.  
She had died at her mother's home, where she had been for a month or two, with a mother to care for her.  
The first tears that Lelia shed for her sister Lily were when she saw her lying in the hushed room, with its soft perfume of flowers, its white and black drapery, and its awful stillness.  
Not the man who had been called her stay and support in life knelt beside her flower-enriched casket, but the one who had cared for the child and guarded the girlhood as a treasure, watched alone by all that was mortal of poor, pallid Lily.  
While Mr. Weldon stood silently, he was struck at the growing likeness between the face of the dead Lily and that of his Lelia.  
There was a grand funeral next day.  
Lily's husband was there, carefully dressed in the excess of mourning; his tears did not moisten the marble face of the sleeper, yet he grieved inwardly for the bird that had flown from him forever.  
But he was one of those individuals who consider an outside expression of any emotion as an evidence of weakness, so he never betrayed what he really felt.  
When the last clods had fallen on all that was mortal of poor Lily, the mourners dispersed.  
The bereaved husband went methodically back to his old duties, began life again, and only thought that it

was a dispensation of Providence.  
Mr. Weldon was kind-hearted and sympathetic, and a strange thought came to him.  
What if his Lelia was dead?  
And then a great wave of pity moistened his eyes and made his heart ache for Lily's husband.  
His wife and mother were with him, and he said:  
"Do you not feel sorry for poor Arthur?"  
A hard, bitter light came into the sorrowing mother's eyes as she answered him.  
"Feel sorry for him—her murderer? Do you think I could feel grief for the man to whom I gave my first-born to love and cherish, gave her to him, believing that he would make her happy? But instead, he brought her back to me in five short years to die. And she was murdered, my beautiful Lily, not by any crime that she can punish—that would have been quicker and more merciful—but by the slow torture that killed her, our queen Lily, as we called her, in five years."  
Weldon was shocked.  
He had never heard of such a thing; and Mrs. Everett continued:  
"Tis the drop by drop of little ills that wear away the most invincible barrier, and our Lily was once just like Lelia, though only those that know her then would believe it. But if you had known under what constant suppression our queen Lily was kept, you would not have wondered at the change. When she had only been the bride of half a year she suffered keenly that worst of pains—the heart-ache—and she grew to realize fully that 'man's love is of man's life a part, but woman's whole existence.' It was a slow but sure way that Arthur Weldon took to tame his bride, but she could not be curbed. She and Lelia were alike in that respect. When he looked away all her joyousness he took away her gay spirit, and that is death in the end to all natures like our Lily's. There never was a time when Arthur failed to make cynical remarks; in truth, he kept my love-cherished child under a continual cloud of disapprobation. If she laughed, she was silly; if she enjoyed society, she was frivolous; if she wanted anything pretty, she was just like all the women—didn't care for anything but dress; if a noted person spoke to her and she mentioned the fact, she was vain because those above her noticed her; and if she spoke to any one under the ban of society, she was told that no lady spoke to such a person. And, oh, it was wonderful what an effect it all had on her, our darling! She who had laughed to scorn all restraint from a lover now yielded weekly; but she was crushed, not curbed. She had grown tired of fruitless resistance, and now the sequel of it all in total by the folded hands and silent lips of my murdered child. Murdered the same as many others will be that are on the torture rack to day; and yet no man ever thinks that he is treating his wife unkindly. But men have such peculiar ways of showing their affection for those that are nearest and dearest. When Arthur began to think that Lily must be ailing, he brought her home to gain strength; but she died, and he, her murderer, is to-day receiving the condensation of scores of pitying friends!"  
Ah, how every word of Mrs. Everett's struck home!  
Had not Mr. Weldon's treatment of Lelia been almost an epitome of Arthur Weldon's treatment of Lily?  
How he remembered now of bearing an acquaintance remark that Lelia was growing delicate, and they thought she'd go just like Lily!  
And Weldon could not help admitting that the tiger-lily had changed to a stately cala; but she should not wither and die if he could make any atonement.  
That evening, when they were alone, he actually kissed her, which was something novel of late, and then said, "Lelia, darling, can you ever forgive me? Are my eyes opened before it is too late to make amends? Won't you kiss me, wife? and on this, the anniversary of our wedding, we will begin the second year anew, and all that pleased me in my little sweetheart will doubly please me in my precious wife."  
And Louis Weldon never forgot the lesson he learned; and when the royal color came slowly back to his Lelia's pale cheeks, he realized fully that gravity and decorum will do for business men and the world generally, but love and gaiety are as essential as the breath of life to make a home for those we love.

## A Pretty Strong Kind of a Hint.

A party of men were playing draughts in one of the ephemeral cities of the West, and among them was a fellow from the woods and a man who had but one eye. The checks were rapidly and surely going over to the one-eyed man. At last the woodsman stood up, and pulling a big revolver from his pocket, laid it on the table, with the following brief speech: "I don't reckon none of you gentlemen will object to my laying that gun out there. The dern thing hurts me while it is in my pocket. An' I just want to say this: We're all having a nice, quiet, comfortable time here among ourselves, and nobody ain't got no complaints to make. Everything is all right and square, and nobody ain't got to do no kickin'. Now, I've got \$400 or \$500 to lose, and if I ketch any son of a gun cheatin' I'll just blow his other eye out."

## Origin of Thanksgiving Day.

The occasional observance of a day of thanksgiving, formerly recommended by the civil authorities, was not unusual in Europe, and such a day was observed in Leyden, Holland, October 3, 1575, the first anniversary of the deliverance of that city from siege.  
In 1608 the Pilgrim Church, exiled from Holland, went to Holland and remained there till 1620, when it sailed off the Mayflower colony to New England. After the first harvest of the colonies at Plymouth in 1621 Governor Bradford sent four men out fowling, that they might after a more special manner rejoice together. In July, 1623, a day of fasting and prayer was appointed on account of drought. Rain came abundantly while they were praying, and the Governor appointed a day of thanksgiving, which was observed with religious services. The Chelmsford records show a similar change of fast day into thanksgiving in 1631 on account of the arrival of supplies from Ireland. In June, 1632, Governor Winthrop, of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, recommended a day of thanksgiving on account of action of the British privy council favorable to the colonies, and invited the Governor of Plymouth colony to unite with him. There is record of the official appointment of days of thanksgiving in Massachusetts Bay in 1633, 1634, 1637, 1638 and 1639, sometimes of more than one day in the same year, and in Plymouth in 1651, 1668, 1680 (when the form of the recommendation indicates that it had become an annual custom), 1680 and 1690. The earlier of these appointments were at different seasons of the year and for special reasons, particularly for the arrival of ships with provisions and new colonists, but the latter were more generally for the harvest, and were in the late autumn or early winter.

Occasional thanksgiving days were appointed by the Dutch Governors of New Netherland in 1634, 1645, 1655 and 1664, and by the English Governors of New York in 1755 and 1760.  
During the Revolution Thanksgiving day was a national institution, being annually recommended by Congress; but after the general thanksgiving for peace in 1784 there was no national appointment till 1789, when President Washington, by request of Congress, recommended a day of thanksgiving for the adoption of the Constitution. Washington issued a second thanksgiving proclamation in 1793 on account of the suppression of insurrection. President Madison, by request of Congress, recommended thanksgiving for peace in April, 1815. But the official recommendation of Thanksgiving day was mainly confined to New England, where regular annual proclamations were issued by the Governors of the States, and the day was observed almost universally with religious services and was the principal social and home festival of the year.

The prayer-book of the Protestant Episcopal Church, ratified in 1789, recommended for a day of thanksgiving the first Thursday in November unless another day be appointed by the civil authorities. There was occasional recommendation by other religious bodies and various local customs prevailed in different parts of the country, but the day was not regularly recommended by the Governor of New York till 1817, and its adoption in the Southern States was much later. In 1855 Governor Johnson of Virginia recommended a day of thanksgiving, but in 1857 Governor Wise, being requested to do so publicly, declined, because unauthorized, to interfere in religious matters. In 1858 thanksgiving proclamations were issued by the Governors of eight of the Southern States. During the civil war President Lincoln issued proclamations recommending special thanksgiving for victory in 1862 and 1863, and a national proclamation of the annual Thanksgiving day in 1863 and 1864. Since that time such a proclamation has been issued annually by the President as well as by the Governors of the States and the Mayors of the principal cities, and custom has fixed the time for the last Thursday in November.

## Catarrh

Is undoubtedly caused by impure blood. Hence a medicine which purifies the blood removes the cause of the disease and cures the way for a thorough cure. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, and it makes the cure complete by giving the system health and strength, and enabling it to throw off the depressing effects of the disease.

## Catarrh

Is permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mr. A. Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., says: "Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything I ever used."  
"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and think it has done me a great deal of good. I recommend it to all within my reach. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been worth everything to me." LUTHER D. BOWENS, East Thompson, Conn.

## Catarrh

May be breaking down your health. No wise man will let that flow from the head, ringing noise in the ears, pain in the head, inflammation of the throat, cough, and nervous prostration will be cured if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla.  
"I had been troubled by general debility, caused by catarrh and impure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the thing needed. I derived an immense amount of benefit from it." H. F. MILLER, Boston, Mass.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. 61¢ per bottle. Made only by C. T. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

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GOLD, SILVER &amp; PLATED

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SILVERWARE, FANS, ETC., ETC.

FINE WATCH, CLOCK and JEWELRY REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

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—MANUFACTURER OF—

FIRST CLASS WAGONS, &amp;c.

Carriage Repairing and Painting. Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing

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(Successor to Gould &amp; Son.)

Merchant Tailor,

Chambers, Gas Building,

179 THAMES STREET,

Will carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS

with a carefully selected stock of

Fashionsable &amp; Seasonable Goods.

By close attention to business and an exact

execution of orders, he hopes to obtain a share

of the public patronage.

WITCH-HAZEL-TAR

SUPPOSITORIES,

A Sure and Reliable Remedy for Piles. Price,

Six cents per box. Sent to any address upon re-

ceipt of price and five cents in stamps for post-

age. Manufactured only by Anglo-American

Suppository Co., Office 164 Thames Street, New

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KIDNEY-WORT

DOES

WONDERFUL

CURES OF

KIDNEY DISEASES

AND

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and

KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous

humors that develop in Kidney and Liver

Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Catarrh,

Sciatica, Dropsy, or in Rheumatism, Neuritis, Nervous

Disorders and all Febrile Complaints.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. WELLS.

IT WILL CURE

CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND RHEUMATISM.

By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs

and functions, thereby

CLEANSING THE BLOOD

restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of these terrible diseases

have been quickly relieved, and in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. WELLS, at his

WELLS, RICHMOND &amp; CO., Baltimore, Md.

Send stamps for Diary Almanac for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE CELESTIAL TEA CO.

Office Hours.

THE MAYOR'S OFFICE will be in the

Mayor's Chamber, City Hall, where he

can be seen daily on official business between

the hours of 12 o'clock M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

ROBT. S. FRANKLIN,

Mayor.

Great Clearance Sale.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR NEW GOODS

soon to arrive, I will sell, during September,

my stock of PICTURES, ENGRAVINGS

and FRAMES, from 25 to 50 per cent. less than

usual prices. Many goods less than cost. See

pictures of all kinds framed at a day's

notice.

100 pictures of mounting to select from.

W. H. Arnold,

12 BROADWAY.

Fall and Winter

OVERCOATINGS,

Suits, and

PANTALON GOODS,

In all the new and desirable styles.

WILLIAM C. LANGLEY &amp; SON,

104 &amp; 106 Thames, cor. Mary St.

CITY ENGINEER &amp; STREET

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,

Barlow Building, 145 Thames St.

Office open 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

City Engineer's hours 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.

H. A. BENTLEY,

City Engineer and Street Commissioner.

8-39

All kinds of

Herdies, Victorias, Corgies and

Omnibuses,

For any service required, at short notice and

low prices.

Office No. 4 Travers Block, Bel-

levue Avenue.

Telephone. Newport Omnibus Co.

Good 2d hand lumber for sale.

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PROV. BLANK BOOK MANFY

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BLANK BOOKS,

Wholesale or Retail, on hand or made to any

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Machine Perfuming,

And Paper Cutting.

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BINDER TO THE STATE.

TRUNKS!

To the Traveling Public!

We have a large stock of

BAGS, VALISES, FRENCH PACKING

TRUNKS, HAT BOXES, BERTH ROOM

TRUNKS, GRIPERS, SATCHELS,

SHAWLS, STAIRS, TRUNK

STRAIPS, &amp;c., &amp;c.

We keep a general assortment of Dog

Collars, and Dog Harnesses, Fancy Collar

Collars, Dog Chains, &amp;c.

In the Hardware we have on hand and

are making up, 20 sets Single Harnesses, 30 sets

of second-hand Harnesses—some with harness

and collars, and some with breast-plates; also

some Ladies' and Gent's second-hand riding

Saddles.

A good stock of Blankets, Sheets, News,

Sunglasses, Rollers, Soap, Sponges, Chamber,

Combs, Blacking Brushes, Toiletary Powders,

Bite, Whips, Brilles, Cushions, Whip Ropes,

Kneeling &amp; Practical Carriage Trimmer the

year around, we are prepared to do all kinds of





**PEOPLES' COAL YARD.**



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

From all Parts of the World.

**Outrage by Mexican Robbers.**  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The post office at Chanco, Gollad county, Texas, was entered by Mexican robbers on the night of Nov. 24, and the office robbed of money and other valuables. Upon leaving the robbers killed the newly appointed postmaster, Cesar Bazzar.

**A Town Constable Shot by a Negro.**  
FORT SMITH, Ark., Dec. 2.—A horrible murder was committed in Van Buren, yesterday evening, Joseph S. H. Houck, the town hip constable, in endeavoring to arrest a negro desperado named John Williams, was searching for him at the house of another negro, when Williams stepped up behind him with a double-barrelled shotgun and blew the whole top of his head off. After doing the shooting, Williams mounted Houck's horse and escaped to the woods.

**Triple Tragedy in Georgia.**  
MACON, Ga., Dec. 3.—Last night at Camden, unknown persons entered Stephen Goodwin's house and killed him with an axe while in bed. They also killed Mrs. Melinda Gregory and her sons in their beds. No money was taken, but Goodwin's horse and buggy and shotgun are missing.

**Shakers Lost Through Ice.**  
LEWISTON, Me., Dec. 3.—Elmer Haskell, and Willie Jordau, were drowned in the river to-night. One broke through the ice and his companion lost his life in trying to save him.

**WINTHROP Me., Dec. 3.**—Oscar Hughes, aged 18 years, was drowned in Androscoggon pond, near Wayne Village, last night, while skating.

**SKOWHEGAN, Me., Dec. 3.**—Johnnie Valier, about 10 years old, was drowned this afternoon while skating on the Kennebec river at Madison bridge.

**The New Orleans Workhouse Assassination.**

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 2.—Recorder Ford, his brother, brother-in-law, and three of his court officers, charged with the murder of Capt. A. J. Murphy, yesterday, were arraigned in Court today. They pleaded not guilty. The Attorney for the State not being ready, the case was postponed, and the prisoners were remanded without bail. The indications are that the assassin of Murphy will escape punishment, no one having so far been found to identify them, although twenty or thirty persons witnessed the affair.

## French Spoilation Claims.

Persons interested in these claims are invited to call upon the subscriber, who will give information in relation to the claims and prepare them for collection.  
A. E. ALLEN, Room 31, 216 Washington Street, Boston.  
Refer to Ex-Gov. Geo. S. Boutwell, Hon. Geo. A. King, and Chas. T. Sweeney, U. S. Counsel in Alabama Claims. 12-6-84

## GREENE

THE HATTER,

Another year is almost gone  
And Christmas is at hand again.  
The same old question, comes to us,  
"What can we buy to please the men?"  
Now that is not a difficult thing  
Although the ladies dread it so.  
There are lots and lots of useful things

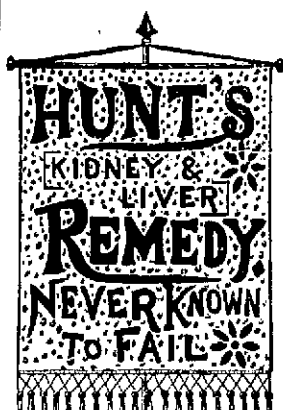
For Father, Brother, Cousin or Best.  
There's Gloves & Mittens, that will come in play,  
Underwear & Hosiery, worn every day,  
Fine Silk Braces, and Silk Garters too,  
Ear Muffs, Mufflers, red, white and blue,  
For Caps & Wrists, to keep out the cold  
Umbrellas & Walking Sticks, the finest sold;  
Cardigan Jackets, and Jerseys too,  
An elegant line in dark green and blue,  
The latest style in Linen Collar,  
Made to tall, they make some men "holier,"  
Shirt Slides, Scarf Pins, in silver and gold,  
Night Shirts with a "tail to unfold"  
Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, everything nice  
In quality, style, shape and price,  
Everyone says our goods are the best  
And what everyone says must be true,  
So before you purchase anywhere else  
Be sure you come and look us through;  
Goods are cheaper this year than ever before  
And there is a greater variety from which to choose,  
Then call and buy some useful gift,  
And then remember to tell the news,  
"That GREENE the HATTER takes them down for nobby goods to please the men?"  
His stock is right, the price is right,  
And he invites you all to come again.  
So look us over and see what we have  
To please the boys on Christmas day,  
And I trust you'll go away satisfied  
That to visit Greene is sure to pay.

GREENE THE HATTER

140

THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.



IT IS SPECIFIC IT IS RELIABLE  
FOR  
Kidney & Liver  
Troubles,  
Bladder, Urinary  
and Liver Diseases,  
Dropsy, Gravel and  
Diabetes.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.  
It cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour  
Stomach, Typhoid, Constipation and Piles.

IT WORKS PROMPTLY  
and cures Intemperance, Nervous Debility,  
General Debility, Rheumatism and  
Female Weakness.

USE IT AT ONCE.  
It restores the KIDNEY, LIVER and BOW-  
ELS, to a healthy action and CURES when all  
other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved  
who have been given up to die by friends and  
physicians.

Price \$1.00. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet to  
HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## HOLIDAY

## Photographs

all desiring photos

FOR

## CHRISTMAS!

are requested to sit

previous to Dec. 15th.

## MY NEW WINTER SCENERIES

will be in good season for all

## HOLIDAY WORK

Holloway Photo Artist,

## THANKSGIVING!

Being near at hand,

now is the time, and

this is the place, to

buy Candies, Or-

anges, Grapes and

Nuts of all kinds, at

prices

Lower than the Lowest.

## OUR STOCK

OF

## GENERAL GROCERIES

Still remain under

the head of our old

motto

Will not be Undersold

Quality Guaranteed

We are connected by telephone, all or-

ders receive strict attention and prompt

delivery. Orders called for at residence

if desired.

## Centennial Tea Company.

95 THAMES ST.

READ'S BLOCK.

Headquarters for celebrated brands of Ha-

vanna Cigars.

## EDWARD A. CROCKER,

REAL ESTATE BROKER,

Bellevue-ave., Newport, R. I.

## OPERA HOUSE.

THE

HARRY W. FRENCH

ILLUSTRATED

LECTURES.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF

William H. Westcott

The only course in the Opera House

this winter.

MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 15,

Mexico.

MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 22

Post's Corner.

MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 29,

Romance and Reality.

MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 5, 1885,

Reigns of Tamerlane.

MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 12,

Books and Corners of New

England.

MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 23,

The Soul of Sunny France.

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 2,

Three Cities of Italy.

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 9,

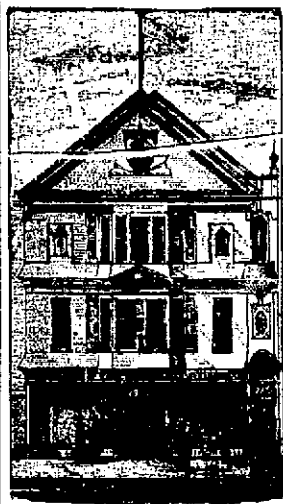
The Wonders of the West.

COURSE TICKETS, \$2.00.

(with reserved seat \$1 extra.)

Single Admission, 50 Cents.

Course tickets now for sale at Box Office, W. P. Clark's new depot, and book stores of J. Ward, O. E. Hammett, Jr., J. Rogers and A. B. Corbin.



## Holiday

## Goods!

We are making preparations for the

## Grandest Display

of Holiday attractions ever opened

in this city.

We now have room and facilities for show-

ing the goods and are determined to double

discount any and all holiday stock ever shown

in Newport.

In part our stock consists of

Rattan and Willow Chairs,

Easy Chairs, Smoking Chairs,

Work Stands, Work Baskets,

Embossed Leather Rockers,

Shaker Rockers, genuine

Reception Chairs,

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A SPLENDID LINE OF

Fancy Tables and Stands,

Bric-a-Brac Cabinets

and Chiffoniers.

SOMETHING NEW AND ELE-

GANT IN

Music Stands and Stools,

Foot Rests, Slipper Boxes.

A SPLENDID LOT OF

NOVELTIES WHICH MUST

BE SEEN TO BE APPRECI-

ATED.

REMEMBER THIS IS AN

OPPORTUNITY NEVER BE-

FORE OFFERED TO SUPPLY

YOUR CHRISTMAS WANTS.

We take pleasure in show-

ing goods at the

Mammoth Housefurnishers,

A. C. TITUS &amp; Co.,

225, 227 &amp; 229 Thames St.

Shall speak of our Crochery Tables next

week.

## Fall River Business Houses.

We are large jobbers and the only jobbers in

the city, occupy three large floors each 12x30

feet.

QUINN, WOODLAND &amp; CO.

Jobbers and retailers of Foreign and Do-

mestic Dry Goods, Carpets, Oil

Cloths etc.,

111 &amp; 113 SOUTH MAIN ST.,

FALL RIVER, MASS.

BROWN &amp; DODGE,

Boots and Shoes,

49 &amp; 51 Pleasant St.,

Fall River, Mass.

Geo. E. Sisson,

Dealer in

Carpets and House Paper.

House and Store Shades a Specialty. I also

keep first class workmen to hang house paper

and put up shades.

42 North Main St., Fall River, Mass.

GEO. W. LINCOLN,

WATCH MAKER &amp; JEWELER,

and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Stere-

opting Silver and the best quality of electro-

plated ware. Also Spectacles, Eyeglasses,

Opera Glasses, etc. Particular attention

paid to Fine Watch and Chronometers.

GEO. W. LINCOLN,

14 North Main St., Fall River, Mass.

Wood and Hall,

Dealers in

FURNITURE.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Bed-

ding.

43 South Main St., Fall River, Mass.

Established 1815, oldest house in their line in

Fall River.

T. D. W. WOOD, H. A. HALL,

Housefurnishing Warehouses of

J. D. FLINT &amp; CO.,

Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Deal-

ers in Furniture, Stoves and Ranges, Crockery,

Glass Ware, Carpets and Oil Cloths.

121 South Main St., Flint's Exchange,

FALL RIVER, MASS.

DRY GOODS.

FRANK E. SARGENT,

(Successor to late Lefroy Sargent.)

No. 4 Granite Block, Fall River, Mass.

Foreign Fancy Dress Goods, Fine Black and

Souring Goods, Silks, Cane and black, Finest

American and Foreign Wools, Scotch

and French Shawls, Housekeeping Goods.

Our stock is greatly enlarged and our prices

are the very lowest. Our chief endeavor is to

maintain Strict Reliability in all respects.

A. B. BRUNEAU,

No. 2 Granite Block, Fall River, Mass.

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver

and Plated Ware.

ROCKFORD, ILL., January 1st, 1885.

This is to certify that we have appointed A. B.

BRUNEAU, Sole Agent for the sale of the Rock-

ford Quick Train Watch in Fall River, Mass., and

that we will, to the fullest extent, maintain the

usual warranty given by him to purchasers of our

merchandise. No warranty, however, shall be

these goods when offered for sale by others than

our duly appointed Agents.

ROCKFORD WATCH CO.,

By H. P. Holland, Sec'y.

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL LEADING

STYLES IN FIRST-CLASS

READY MADE CLOTHING,

For the Men's, Boys and Children's Use.

All goods warranted to wear as represented,

and prices lower than all others for same qual-

ity of stock. In long and short pant suits you

will find a better variety than anywhere else in

the city. Novelties in Children's Kites.

CHAS. E. VICKERY,

43 &amp; 47 Pleasant St., Fall River, Mass.

R. S. REED,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FURNITURE, CARPETS

Stores, Floor Oil Cloths, Reed &amp; Hartman's Sil-

ver Plated Ware, Crockery, Glass, Tin and

Woolen Ware, Cutlery, Brooms, Brushes, etc.,

Gates, Bricks and General Repairs for Stoves,

Tin Plate and Sheet Iron Work, Goods sold

on Installments. Country Trade Solicited.

Troy Building, 67 Pleasant St., and 2

&amp; 6 Fourth St., Fall River, Mass.

By the Author,

STEWART &amp; HAMERTON,

Dry Goods, Etc.

Cor. South Main &amp; Spring sts.,

FALL RIVER, MASS.

DEPARTMENTS: Dress Goods, Shawls,

Cloaks and Suits, Prints and Ginghams, Lin-

ens, Cottons and Flannels, Hosiery, Shirts and

Gloves, Laces, Trunks and Corsets, Notions

including but not limited to.

WM. H. ASHLEY &amp; CO.,

Now offer full lines of WINTER STOCK,

for Men, Young Men, Youths, Boys and

Children. One Price, the Lowest in town or

country.

No. 20 South Main Street,

Fall River, Mass. (Borden Block.)

Shoes! Shoes!

We are offering a

Child's Shoe

For 80 Cents!

Which has been sold in this city for \$1.

Size 8 to 10 1-2.

Ladies' Glove Kid Foxed,

OPERA TOE, BUTTON,

\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50.

MEN'S HEAVY CONGRESS,

\$1.50,

Great Bargain!

AT

COTTRELL'S

144 Thames Street.

## Miscellaneous.

Perservencia Omnia Vincit!

BY T. W. FRIEBORNE,

Auction and Commission Merchant and Ap-

praiser, 159 Thames Street.

Regular sales of FURNITURE, CARPETS

etc., on

Wednesdays and Saturdays,

at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Furniture from 63x23 feet. Goods removed

to salesroom if desired. Sales of FANCY

GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE, etc., on

TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS

and SATURDAYS,

AT 7 O'CLOCK.

Sales of real estate or merchandise, attending

to any part of the city.

Dearborn &amp; Chapman's

DETECTIVE AGENCY,

Licensed by Police Commissioners

40 WATER STREET, BOSTON.

A. P. Dearborn, U. W. Chapman, managers. 20

years' experience. Reliable operatives for all

kinds of criminal and civil business. Correspond-

ents throughout America and Europe. Charges

moderate. Business strictly confidential. Advice

for consultation. Orders by mail or telegraph

promptly attended to.

14-17







